Thirty Famous Woman A subscription-book publisher in Hartford is preparing a book made up of the biographies thirty well-known American women, and additional interest is imparted to it from the fact that these short histories are written by the subjects themselves. For example: Mrs. we writes about Mrs. Rose Terry Cooke; Mrs. Cooke repays the compliment by writing about Mrs. Stowe; and so on until the life of each has been described by some other one of the thirty. At first the thirty subjects of these blographies hung back, but when assured that they could chose their dearest friends to write about them, they consented, If any one has been led to believe that a spirit of rivalry exists between the ladies of the pen, he will not hold als opinion five minutes after reading this The spirit of mutual admiration that pervades these pages is beautiful.

Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton, in interview ing Miss Louisa M. Alcott for the purposes of this sketch, questions her "in the spirit of Boswell addressing Dr. Johnson." In this same spirit she relates that the author of 'Little Women" never had a study: "any sorner will answer to write in." She is not particular as to pens, ink, and paper, and "an old atlas on her knee is all the desk she cares for." Often in the "dead waste and middle of the night" she plans whole chapters, and a dozen plots course through her brain at the same time. But, after all, she is dependent upon her surroundings. She cannot write in Concord. In "this dull town," as she calls it, her pen won't work. So she hies her to Boston hires a quiet room, and shuts herself up in " waiting for "an east wind of inspiration, which never falls to come. These inspiring east winds have been worth to Miss Alcott, in round figures, \$100,000, a snug sum for a woman to make in twelve years by her pen.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton writes of Miss Susan B. Anthony, whom she sums up as "the most upright, courageous, self-sacrificing, magnanimous human being" she has ever known. And yet Mrs. Stanton has know women to "refuse to take her extended hand without vouchsafing an explanation;" and, worse and worse, women to whom she presented "handsomely bound copies of the 'His tory of Woman Suffrage' return it unnoticed. Others, quite as rude, "keep it without one word of acknowledgment." In taking a broad view of her friend Susan, Mrs. Stanton can only liken her to "the Doric column in Grecian architecture—so simple, so grand she stands free from every extraneous ornament support ing her one vast idea." Even when her friend have made her presents of money to buy little personal ornaments with, she has accepted with that end in view, but so given over is sh to her "one vast idea" that she has entered In her account book "as money received for the cause," and so little extravagant is she chat for several years she bought nothing for berself but "two inexpensive brooches, a much needed watch, and a pair of cuffs to match point-lace collar presented by a friend."

Mrs. Spofford, who writes of her friend Mis Mary L. Booth, the editor of Harper's Bazar, describes her as being as "Many-sided as a facetted jewel. To a man of business she is mere ly a woman of business; but to the poet she i full of answering vibrations. She values beauty in every form, betraying the fact in her deep and intelligent love of nature, in a passion fo flowers, gems, and perfumes, and in an intense delight and thorough knowledge of music Warm in her affections, quick in her feelings cool in her judgments, untiring in her ener gies, imperious in her will, and almost timid in her self-distrust, in spite of her achievement her character is a singular combination of strength on which you can rely and a tender ness you would protect, while there is a cer tain bounteousness of nature about her, like the overflowing sweetness and spice of a full blown rose. All these qualities are held within bounds by the shy and suffering modesty tha will make it impossible for her to read these lines." Then Mrs. Spofford proceeds to describe the appearance of her friend: "In per son, Miss Booth is majestic and commanding being tailer and larger than women usually are. Her dress is simple to plainness when about her business, but rich and becoming otherwhere, for she has the weakness of othe women about rare old lace and cashmeres that are drawn through a bracelet. Her hands are as perfect as sculpture, and sparkle with quain and costly rings; and her skin, of infantile delicacy and rose-leaf color, her dimples,- he straight short nose, her soft brown eyes, and her prematurely silvered hair worn rolled over cushions, give her a striking appearance that

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett is sulogical neighbor, Miss Elizabeth Bryant Johnston. Her early struggles are touched upon, and we follow her from her wild life in the South through her career until as a popular novelist she has an establishment of her own in Washington, where, on every Tues day in the week during the season, she receives the rich and great of the capital Her home is one of luxury, though not extravagance, "filled with works of art, hand some hangings and interesting bric-à-brac It is also a home "free from the iron rule of conventionality." Mrs. Burnett's workroom is known as the "den," and there early eac morning she "sits herself at her table and writes until noon. If she is in a happy mental frame, the hours are not heeded, and the sentences flow freely from her pen." If called upon "to discriminate as to the characteristics of this eminent woman." Miss Johnston would call "personal courage the most distinguishing." She is "delicate in her womanly instincts, and modest in valu literary achievements. Socially not ambitious of display, and right feminin in all her pleasures and associations, yet possessing a coolness in an emergency which is not generally a female attribute." Mrs. Burnett is fond of dress, and "has an honest delight in a new gown." She fancies working in dainty lace, adjusting bows on robe or hat and is apt, as far as possible, to give her personal attention to all such details. In physique, Burnett "is decidedly of English type, well formed, graceful;" usually she rejoices in excellent health. "She is a blonde of rich tint. with dark blue-gray eyes that are full of varying expression. So intense do they sometimes become that they have been described as black. Her head is shapely and well poised: nose straight and finely cut, nostrils thin and sensitive, while the firm chin and decisive mouth are full of character." In this sketch Miss Johnston has endeavored "not needlessly to intrude upon the sacred precincts of home;" but, if she had yielded to the temptation and related incidents known to her "this bravehearted woman of genius would, indeed, ap pear what she is-a heroing in real life."

Mrs. Spofford says of Mrs. Rose Terry Cooks Rose is one of the most emotional of people. Music flutters her to tears, as it did the 'aged man and poor' of St. Agnes Eve; she loses herself like a child, at the play; and she outstrips justice in the generosity of her judgments on her literary contemporaries, some of whom owe her a debt of inspiration never to be repaid." Mrs. Cooke writes, woman fashion, on her knee. She is "an amazing mimic." delightful talker," and the " wittiest woman Mrs. Spofford ever met. She is "tail and shapely" and dresses "very richly." Her life has been "ideal," and its crowning happiness was her recent marriage. With life and strength and health, what lovelier work than ever before may yet blossom from Rose Terry Cooke's hands!

Mrs. Mary Ciemmer, now Mrs. Hudson, is served up by Miss Lilian Whiting, another lady ournalist. Mrs. Clemmer has always been esteemed a bright and newsy correspondent, but Miss Whitney says that "among the women of letters in our own country." few have "appealed to the public by work that has attracted so wide a personal response as has Mary Clemmer." Then we are given several pages of Clemmer genealogy, contributed by Mrs. Clemmer herself. Not only is Mrs. Clemmer a brilliant corcorrespondent, but, we are told, "ber poems are utterance." They express to "all who feel

their subtle interpretation the intensity of the inner life of this woman artist, an inner flame that burns not for this world." In reading these poems you feel "that she hears the songs of heaven afar." It is "the sound the living waters to one who cannot drink the far-falling echo that her ear catches amid the din and strife of the market place." To the 'exquisite quality" of these poems Miss Whiting would "add nothing, take away nothing." Of course, she wouldn't, if, asshe says, "they stand as the indices to a life, and their undercurrents of meaning are to him who holds the key to their sacred harmony." They draw their inspiration "from the hidden wells of being, from a woman's deepest experienceslove, life, and death." Of Mrs. Clemmer's other work Miss Whiting says: "The logical reason which, in a critical estimate of Mrs. Clemmer' varied work, may be applied to the fact that her novels have not as yet ever exhibited her full power lies in the very nature of the work itself;" and, adds Miss Whiting, with the enthusiasm of a discoverer, a novel is not written in an hour, a day, a week." But lest the reader should think that she had spoken too severely. Miss Whiting These remarks are not intended as adds: any apology for Mrs. Clemmer's fletion. It needs none. It stands fair among that of this age." Mrs. Clemmer has "enpobled journalism by her profound convictions of its moral significance." She has "always written up and not down to the mentality of the hour." The home of this gifted writer is distinguished for its" sweetness and repose." How could it be otherwise when presided over by "this fair, blue-eyed poet woman," whose sympathies and interests "radiate like a star to all points of individual and national interests."

Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge has been more for tunate in her biographer. Mrs. Runkle does not go into the innermost corners of Mrs. Dodge's life, but rather touches with clever tact upon the points of most interest to the public. It is with her ilterary work rather than with her personality that she deals. The aughter of Prof. James Mapes could not help being a bright woman; and being brought up among the people whom her father cho his friends her wits had no chance to dull Moreover, Mrs. Dodge is "an admirable housekeeper." and she is more than that, she is a homekeeper." These are qualities too often lacking in women of a literary turn.

In writing of Miss Clara Louise Kellogg, Mrs. pofford has a good deal to say about that distinguished singer's parents. Her mother is herself "one of the most notable women of the generation." and she is the one "most thoroughly alive woman" Mrs. Spofford has ever met. Mrs. Spofford does not tell us much that is new about Miss Kellogg, except that, when but 9 months old, and yet in arms, she began to warble a tune that had pleased her baby fancy." Upon the accuracy of Miss Kellogg's musical ear, she lays deserved stress, After glancing over Miss Keilogg's career, she sums up her personal traits, which those who know Miss Kellogg best know to be true. One is that she is "totally without conceit." She "admits that she has done anything so well that it might not have been done better. She has "never had a caprice; she is an embodiment of conscience; she is amiability itself; she has carried on the stage, if not in such precise facts, yet in their spirit, the rearing of Puritan girl, whose piano, before she went to New York, was closed on Saturday night and not opened till Monday morning."

Mrs. Rose Terry Cooke has a debt to pay Mrs. Spofford, and she pays it with no niggard hand. The literary world of the day "quivered with a new excitement" when Mrs. Spofford's story, "In a Cellar," appeared in the columns of the Atlantic. It wanted to know who had written "this scintillation of genius and culture." In the hands of Mrs. Spofford "the English language became sonorous, gorgeous She poured out "such a luxury of image, such abundant and splendid epithet such derivative stress, and such lavish colo and life that the stiff old mother tongue seemed to have been molten and fused in some magic crucible and turned to liquid gold and gems. We think Mrs. Cooks has wiped out her debt to

Mrs. Spofford. They are quits. To Miss Maud Howe has fallen the congenia task of writing the biography of her mother Julia Ward was a precoclous child, and at seventeen was "an anonymous but valued con tributor" to the New York Magazine, then a leading periodical. Her first poem was written at sixteen, and was entitled "The Ill-cut Mantle." With all her eagerness for study, she wa devoted to dolls, and she was almost driven to despair on herninth birthday when her "wax en darlings" were taken from her arms and she was told that "Miss Ward was too old to play with delts any longer." Music was an art early age, and her masters were so much im-pressed with "her genius for musical composition" that she was urged by one of them devote the greater part of her time to M. Her brother, Mr. Samuel Ward, known to his family as "Brother Sam," and to the world at large as "Uncle Sam," who had been pursuing his studies abroad, arrived home "brimming over with the poetry, the romance, the music of Germany;" and, as might be supposed, the advent of this "handsome, brilliant son, with his fine tenor voice." was a great event in the Ward household. The brother and sister "sang together the music of the great German composers, and always conversed in the language they preferred to all others." Mrs. Howe has always preserved this early taste and "to-day a well-worn volume of Kam lies upon her writing table, and is taken up by her for half an hour every day. And she ha not forgotten her German songs either, for in the twilight hour when her grandchildren gather about her at the piano and beg for a song, "it is often one of the old Studentenliede learned all those years ago from Brother Sam. that the sweet, silver echo of a voice sings to them." When Mrs. Howe was a young woman, there was no lack of suitors for her hand, but he father was a somewhat stern man," and dealt with all of these summarily." After her father's death, Mrs. Howe went to Boston, and there she met Dr. Samuel G. Howe, who was "the most picturesque, and one of the most prominent men of that phalanx of reformers which came into the new world with the new con tury, and which won for Massachusetts the piace which she has until lately held undis puted, of leadership in the thought and progress of the nation." This gentleman at one entered the lists and "the prize for which he was all-worthy was won." Miss Howe tells us the circumstance which moved her mother to write her best-known poem. "The Battle Hymn of the Republic." She had been to Washington with a party of anti-slavery friends, an tended a review of troops. As they drove home from the review Mrs. Howe, to beguile the time, began to sing "John Brown's Body," on hearing which the soldiers shouted out, "Good for you." Mrs. Howe now spoke to her friends in the carriage of the desire which she had felt to write some words o her own which might be sung to this stirring tune, but she feared that she would never be able to do it. She lay down that night with her head "full of thoughts of buttle," and awoke before dawn the next morning to find the desired verses "immediately present to her mind." In the language of her daughter, "she sprang from her bed, and in the dim, gray light found a pen and paper, whereon she wrote, scarcely seeing them, the lines of the poem. Returning to her couch, she was presently asleep, but not until she had said t

Though Boston is only the city of her adoption, Mrs. Howe has become "a Bostonian of Bostonians." With her "peculiar magnetic charm" she drew about her a circle interesting for other reasons than the mag nitude of their bank accounts or the extrava-gance of their toilets." The "Brain Ciub," of which Mrs. Howe was one of the three founders, was fond of playing comedies written by her versatile pen. These "brilliant essays of wit and frolic fancy were like the sparks which the smith strikes out from the anvil whereon

self, I like this better than anything I have

ever written." a verdict in which she has been

sustained by the world.

lies the iron ploughshare which he is forging." In summing up her mother's career Miss Howe says: "To those who from a distance can only judge of the woman by her work, the glow of her genius is a beneficent light. As post, phi losopher, and reformer she is known by the world: to her own she is dearest as woman. friend, and mother."

After a careful reading of this volume we have come to the conclusion that Mrs. Rose Terry Cooke is not the only one of "our famous women" who "outstrips justice in the generosity of her judgments on her literary contemporaries."

Anecdotes of the Civil War. Gen. E. D. Townsend, who was Assistant Adjutant-General on the staff of Gen, Scott at the outbreak of the rebellion, and who continued to discharge the same functions during the civil war, had, of course, opportunities of acquiring much curious information. Some of the facts thus brought to his knowledge he may never feel at liberty to divulge, but there is, on the other hand, a good deal which the lapse of time has made it proper to publish. Such of his recollections as belong to the latter category are now set forth in a medium-sized volume called Anecdotes of the Civil War (Appletons). Gen. Townsend's stories are related in an entertaining way, and even where they bear somewhat severely on the character or motives of the persons named, seem free from any propensity to exaggeration or taint of malice. The personal reminiscences of a man holding confidential relations to men in high authority might be expected to throw light on several of scure transactions, and this will be found to be the case.

In the only anecdote relating to Mr. Buchan an, the author calls to mind a dinner that took place in the autumn of 1860, at the quarters of an officer stationed near the Soldier's Home The President and the Bishop of Maryland were present, and in the course of conversation the action likely to be taken by the Southern States in the pending trouble was dis cussed. "The opinion was expressed that several of them would secede. Mr. Buchanan seemed to be much annoyed, and said little. Presently some allusion was made to Massa chusetts, when the President said, with considerable warmth: 'I wish Massachusetts would secede; she is, practically, already out of the Union by her action in the fugitive slave Now, I," continues the writer, ing a Massachusetts man, felt rather awkwardly at this. Questions as to what I ought to do oursed rapidly through my brain. Suddenly, an inspiration seized me. Looking up at the President, who was directly opposite me, I said with mock humility: 'Mr. President, if Massachusetts should secede, would it be my duty to resign from the army, sir?' There was a dead silence. The President looked a little confused and asked 'Are you from Massachusetts?' but made no direct answer to the in quiry, the conversation taking a more general

Gen. Townsend quotes in an appendix Gen. Scott's letter of March 3, 1861, in which occurred the famous sentence, "Say to the seceded States, Wayward sisters depart in peace." The writer deems it unfair to quote this sentence as if it stood alone, since it defined the last of four courses whien, in Gen. Scott's opinion were open to the President. But, if the text of the letter be carefully examined, it will be seen that the first two courses were out of the question, and that the third method of dealing with the problem, viz., the attempt to conquer the secoded States by invading armies, was pronounced by Scott extremely difficult, and of very dublous utility, even if successful.

The author of this book was present in Gen. Scott's office, on April 19, 1861, when Col. Robert E. Lee called, in compliance with s summons from headquarters. Col. Lee had ommanded the military department of Texas, but was then on leave of absence and was living at the house of his 'father-in-law, Mr. Custis, on Arlington Heights. When Lee came in Gen. Scott, it seems, secretly motioned Col. Townsend to keep his seat, and the following conversation ensued: "You are at present." said Gen. Scott, "on leave of absence, Col. Lee?" "Yes, General," was the reply, "I am staying with my family at Arlington." are times." Gen. Scott went on, "when ever officer in the United States service should fully determine what course he shall pur sue, and frankly declare it. No one should continue in Government employ without being actively engaged." To this Lee made no response, and after a pause Scott proceeded Some of the Southern officers are resigning. possibly with the intention of taking part with their States. They make a fatal mistake. The contest may be long and severe, but eventually the issue must be in favor of the Union." There was another pause, but no reply from Lee, whereupon Scott, seeing that the had no disposition to declare himself loyal, came directly to the point: "I suppose you will go with the rest. If you purpose to resign. it is proper you should do so at once; your present attitude is an equivocal one." eral," Col. Lee now answered, "the property belonging to my children, all they possess, lies in Virginia. They will be rained if they do not go with their State. I cannot raise my hand against my children." The General then signified that he had nothing further to say and Col. Lee withdrew, and the next day tendered his resignation, which was accepted five days afterward. Gen. Townsend thinks that it was about the same time that the following incident, related by the late Gen. Shiras, oc curred. Shiras, it seems, was in the office of Adjutant-General L. Thomas when Col. Lee came in there. Standing on the side of the table opposite to that at which Thomas was sitting Lee said: "Gen. Thomas, I am told you have said I was a traitor." Thomas arose, and looking him in the eye, replied: "I have said so; do you wish to know on what authority?"
"Yes," said Lee, "Well, on the authority of Gen. Scott." Lee muttered. "There must be some mistake," turned, and left the room.

Col. Townsend was at Gen. Scott's headquarters when the despatches came in announcing the rout of the Union forces in the first battle of Bull Run. In regard to the movement, by the way, which ended so disastrously, the author says that McDowell's plans were approved in detail by the President and his Cabinet and by Gen. Scott and his staff. Among others to whom they were submitted. Gen. Fremont was especially asked by the President if he perceived any objection, or could suggest any improvement; not a word of criticism ever, was forthcoming from any source, and the unlucky programme was unanimously

sanctioned in all its features. Amid the panic and confusion that followed the defeat, Gon. Scott was at all events, it seems, unwavering as a rock. When reports were brought him that the rebels were advance ing unopposed on Washington, and would soon be on the Long Bridge, the old soldier would calmly look on the informant and reply: impossible, sir! We are now tasting the first fruits of a war, and learning what a panic is. We must be prepared for all kinds of rumors Why, sir, we shall soon hear that Jefferson Davis has grossed the Long Bridge at the head of a brigade of elephants, and is trampling our citizens under foot! He has no brigade of ele phants; he cannot by any possibility get a brigade of elephants." But though Scott kept his head, hardly anybody else did, and "for a time," according to the author, "there is little doubt that had a squad of men mounted on black horses (the Virginia troop of 'Black Horse had been a bugbear for some weeks) appeared on the Long Bridge or in the streets of the city. there would have been a stampede worthy of a

flock of sheep."

Gen. Townsend thinks the arbitrary and oppressive treatment of Gen. C. P. Stone entirely unjustified. Certainly it was not warranted by any fact that came to the knowledge of the Assistant Adjutant-General. It is suggested that a clue, however, may be found to the extraordinary course pursued toward a gallant officer in the following facts: of Stone's command was composed of Massa chusetts regiments. Being strongly opposed to slavery, some of the men expected Stone also a Massachusetts man, to take active part against it." But, of course, Stone had to

mmanders had been specially instructed to surrender to their owners any slaves found by their masters in our camps, and claimed by them, provided they belonged to States not in rebellion. Now, it happened that "when Stone's forces retreated across the river from Leesburg, some few colored men came over with them. Two of these were per-

sonally interrogated by Col. Townsend, and they told him that Gen. Stone sent for them and informed them they were perfectly free to go where they pleased, and that if they desired, e would employ them in the camp. They replied that they did not come over intentionally; that their owner, Mr. Smart, was a good master, and that, as their parents, wives, and children were all in Leesburg, they wanted to go back to them. Gen. Stone accordingly promised to send them over with a flag of truce he was about to despatch, and returned of their own free will." Gen. Townsend goes on to recount that some of the Massachusetts volunteers, hearing that these men had been sent back, wrote to Gov. Andrew, complaining that this United States officer was surrendering fugitive slaves to their masters. Gov. Andrew sent orders to his Colonels not to permit any slaves who took refuge within their camps to be surrendered; he also sent to the Massachusetts Senator, Sumner, a strong remonstrance against the adoption of such a policy by the Government. Gen. Stone having been shown Gov. Andrew's instructions to the Massachusetts Colonels, wrote to the Adjutant-General of the army proesting that those regiments, having mustered into the service of the general Govrnment, and placed under his command by lawful authority, could not be pernitted to receive instructions from the Governor of the State, from whose control the ad entirely passed. This letter was rather njudiciously forwarded to Gov. Andrew by the Adjutant General, though never intended by the writer for the Governor's eye. Meanwhile Senator Sumner, on receipt of the Governor's emonstrance, denounced Gen. Stone on the floor of the Senate. Thereupon Stone wrote Sumner a strong letter, justifying himself, and remonstrating against being thus arraigned in place where he could not defend himself. This brought a storm about Stone's ears." The writer thinks that Stone's incarceration may have been due to these circumstances. It is certain that he was long held in prison without trial, although he repeatedly and earnestly asked for the charges against him and demanded a judicial investigation.

Gen. Townsend's connection with the Adju-

tant-General's office continued long after the

suppression of the rebellion but his reminis-

ences relating to the subsequent period are naturally less interesting than those associated with the civil war. One of them, however, is worth quoting. We refer to the account of the nterview between Gen. L. Thomas and Mr. Stanton. On Feb. 22, 1868, when the former undertook to obtain possession of the War Da partment, to which he had been appointed ad interim by President Johnson, the author was an ear witness of the colloquy that ensued. "I am," said Gen. Thomas, "Secretary of War ac derim, and am ordered by the President of the United States to take charge of this office." " order you," rejoined Mr. Stanton, "to repair to room and exercise your office as Adjutant-General." "I am." repeated Gen "Secretary of War ad interim, and I shall not obey your orders; but shall obey the order of the President to take charge of this office." "As Secretar of War," said Mr. Stanton a second time, "I order you to repair to your office as Adjutant-General," to which Gen. Thomas returned. 'I shall not do so." "Then." pursued Mr. Stanton, "you may stand there if you please but you will attempt to act as Secretary of War at your peril." To which Gen. Thomas "I shall act as Secretary of War," and there the official interview ended. Presently, however, Gen. Thomas crossed the hall to Gen. Schriver's room, and Mr. Stanton, followed only by the stenographer, came in after him. Resuming the colloquy, Mr. Stanton said in a laughing tone to Gen. Thomas, "So you claim o be here as Secretary of War, and refuse to bey my orders, do you ?" Gen. Thomas replied seriously: "I do so claim. I shall require the mails of the War Department to be delivered to me, and shall transact all the business of the department." Seeing that the General looked as if he had had no rest the night before, Mr. Stanton, playfully running his fingers up through the General's hair as he wearily eaned back in his chair, said: "Well, old fellow, have you had any breakfast this morn

"No," said Thomas, good naturedly. "Nor anything to drink?" "No " "Then you are as badly off as I am, for I have had neither." Mr. Stanton then sent out for some refresh-ments, and while the two were sharing the refection they engaged in very pleasant conversation in the course of which however Mr. Stanton, suddenly and with seeming carelessness inquired when Gen. Thomas wa going to give him the report of an inspection of the national cometeries which he had lately made. Mr. Stanton said if it was not soon rendered it would be too late for the printers and he was anxious to have it go forth as a creditable work of the department. The question had apparently no especial point, and Gen. Thomas evidently saw none, for answered pleasantly that he would work at the report that night and give it to the Secretary. "This struck me," said Gen. Townsend, "as lawyer's ruse to make Thomas acknowledge Stanton's authority as Secretary of War, and that Thomas was caught by it. I some time after asked Mr. Stanton if that was his design. He made no reply, but looked at me with a mock expression of surprise at my conceiving such a thing." We are further told that, before Gen. Thomas left the department that morning, Mr. Stanton handed him a letter forbidding him to give any orders as Secretary of War. The General read and endorsed it as received on that date signing the endorsement as Secretary ad in terim, which, Mr. Stanton seeing, he remarked. laughing: "Here you have committed another offence." To this the General assented, and soon after went away for the day. The incidents here related unquestionably indicate, as Gon. Townsend surmised, that all the stene taken by Mr. Stanton were intended to place the whole matter in a form suitable for testing before the highest tribunal the constitution

ality of the tenure of office act.

Political Recollections. Among the prominent Republican politicians who took part in the Greeley movement. one of the most conspicuous was Mr. George W. JULIAN of Indiana, who twenty years be fore, had been the candidate for Vice-President on the Free Soil ticket, and who, in th Fremont and Lincoln campaigns, as well as during the civil war and the reconstruction period, had done much to promote and confirm the ascendancy of the Republican party in the West. Since the defeat of the coalition between the so-called Liberal Republicans and the Democracy in 1872, he has lived in retirement, and of late has employed his leisure in recording his Political Recollections (Jansen McCiurg & Co.). When we bear in mind that his public life was coincident with the moseventful epoch in the history of the country. covering, as it did, the third of a century which intervened between the election of Harrison and the second election of Grant, we can measure the extraordinary opportunities of acquir ing information which the author has enjoyed and can only wish that he should feel himself warranted in speaking with entire unreserve Plain speaking, we are glad to say, is the distinctive feature of this book; indeed, he dispenses criticism with a freedom and impartiality that will commend itself much more forcibly to the mass of readers than to the obects of his sharp and sometimes caustic comment; only in one or two instances has be refrained from branding dishonesty in public office or in legislative functions with the rigor it deserves, but in those cases his austers reticence and cold refusal to join in the gushing outpour of condonation are, of themselves, significant.
We have said that Mr. Julian was active in

the orders of the general Government, and | the Presidential contest of 1856, which resulted in the election of Buchanan. Like most contemporary observers, Mr. Julian holds that Fremont's defeat was mainly chargeable to the baleful interposition of Know-Nothingism, which stood in the way of the union of forces demanded by the situation." He differed from most of them, however, in refusing to be east down by the reverse, and in pronouncing Fremont's discomfiture a blessing in disguise. 'If he had succeeded, with mere politicians in his Cabinet, a Congress against him and only a partially developed anti-slavery sentiment behind him, the cause of freedom been in fearful peril. The revolution so hopefully bogun might have been arrested by balfway measures, promoting the slumber rather than the agitation of the truth." That these views are not propounded after the event, but really controlled the author in the hour of danger, seems manifest from the fact that Mr. Julian earnestly opposed the fusion of Republicans and Douglas Democrats which, in the East, was advocated by the New York Tribune, and in the West by Oliver P. Morton and his Whig and Know-Nothing associates.

The nomination of Lincoln at Chicago in

1860 was strenuously resisted by Mr. Julian.

who believed that the success of Seward would be a national blessing; but he afterward had cause, he tells us, to reconsider his estimate of the latter candidate. "His (Lincoln's) nomination had been secured through the diplomacy of conservative Republicans, whose morbid dread of abolitionism unfitted them, as I believed, for leadership in the battle with slavery which had now become inevitable." It may be doubted whether any of the Republican leaders, with the exception of Mr. Stevens, would have been at first more competent than Mr. Lincoln to deal with the tremendous problem of seconsion. Greater fitness, at all events, cannot be claimed for Mr. Seward, who, "as the country has since learned, favored the abandonment of Fort Sumter and other Southern forts as part of a scheme of pacification looking to an amendment of the Constitution in the interest of slavery." Mr. Julian points out further that during the early period of Lincoln's administration "Mr. Chase himself with all his antislavery radicalism and devotion to the Union, became so far the child of the hour as to deprecate the policy of coercion, and express his belief that if the rebel States were allowed to go in peace, they would soon return." Mr. Julian, indeed, appears to think that there was no prospect of a vigorous prosecution of the war until the appointment of Mr. Stanton to the War Office and he does not seem to have yet got over the distrust which he ttogether with some other radical Republicans, entertained for Gen. McClellan. The author's unfriendly attitude toward Gen. McClellan is one of the few features of the book which will fail to commend themselves to the judgment of candid readers. It is true that, in one passage, Mr. Julian has the good sense to hint that with the lapse of time, he may have seen cause to change his opinion. "Of course," he writes, "I am not lealing with the character and capacity of Gen. McClellan as a commander, but simply depict ing the feeling which extensively prevailed, and which justified itself by hastily accepting merely apparent facts as conclusive evidence

Mr. Julian denies that Stanton ruled the President, as the public has often suposed. It must be confessed, however, that the current impression is confirmed by the following anecdote, to which the author has given place, though we observe he does not youch for its literal truth. A committee of Western men. t seems, headed by Lovejoy, had procured from Mr. Lincoln an important order looking to the transfer of Eastern and Western soldiers with a view to more effective work. Repairing to the office of the Secretary of War, Mr. Lovejoy explained the scheme, and, to his astonish ment, was met with a flat refusal. " But we have the President's order, sir," said Lovejoy. "Did Lincoln give you an order of that kind?" said Stanton. Then he is a d-d fool," said the trate Secreary. "Do you mean to say the President is a -d fool?" asked Lovejoy in amazement Yes, sir, if he gave you such an order as that. The bewildered statesman from Illinois betook himself forthwith to the President, and preceeded to relate the result of his confere Did Stanton say I was a d-d fool?" asked Lincoln at the close of the recital. "He did, and repeated it." After a moment's pause, oking up." the President said: "If Stanton said I was a d-d fool then I must be one for he is nearly always right, and generally says what he means. I will step over and see

On the movement set on foot in January, 1864, to nominate Mr. Chase for the Presidency. Mr. Julian, who was made a member of the Central Committee appointed to carry out the scheme, makes the following comments: "I was a decided friend of Mr. Chase, and as decidedly displeased with the hesitating military policy of the Administration; but on reflection I determined to withdraw from the committee and let the Presidential matter drift. I found the committee inharmonious, and composed in part of men utterly unfit and unworthy to lead in such a movement. It was fearfully mismanaged. A confidential document, known as the Pomeroy circular, assailing Mr. Lincoln and urging the claims of Mr. Chase, was sent to numerous persons, and of course fell into the hands of Mr. Lincoln's friends. They became greatly excited, and, by vigorous counter measures, created a strong reaction. The Chase movement collapsed," but "the opposition to Mr. Lincoln continued, and was secretly nourished by many of the ablest and most patriotic men in the party. The extent of their opposition in Congress can never be known; but it lacked both courage and leadership, and culminated in the nomination of Gen. Fremont in the latter part of May." The nomination of Andrew Johnson for Vice-

President was a still greater disappointment to Mr. Julian than the renomination of Mr. Lincoln. The author had become intimately acquainted with Mr. Johnson, he tells us while the two were fellow members on the Committee on the Conduct of the War. "He (Johnson) always scouted the idea that slavery was the cause of our trouble, or that emancipation could ever be tolerated without immediate colonization. • • I'e was at heart as decided a hater of the negro and of everything savoring of abolitionism as the rebels from whom he had separated." After recalling that Mr. Lincoln's renomination at the Baltimore Convention was nearly unaninous, Mr. Julian goes on to say that, more earnest and thoroughgoing Republicans in both Houses of Congress, probably not one in ten really favored it. It was not only very distasteful to a large majority of Congress, but to many of the most prominent men of the party throughout the country. During the month of June. 1864, this feeling against Mr. Lincoln became more and more bitter and intense, but its expression never found its way to the people." He adds, however, that in July of the same year Mr. Lincoln professed, in a conversation with the author, to have changed his opinion respecting the proposition to confiscate the landed estates of rebels which had been radicals. The President said he" thought he would now sign such a bill," but it never became a law, owing to the insuperable differences between the President and Congress on the question of reconstruction. Apropos of the threatened division in the Republican ranks during the campaign of 1864, Mr. Julian avers that the removal of Montgomery Blair from the Cabinet was the result of a bargain with the extreme radicals, who agreed, upon their part, that Fremont should withdraw from the contest for the Presidency.

The author of these recollections visited City Point in December, 1864, as a member of the Committee on the Conduct of the War and one thing which he saw there is thus reported: While at dinner with us on our steamer, Gon. Grant drank freely, and its effect became quite. manifest. It was a painful surprise to the ommittee, and was spoken of with bated breath for he was the Lieutenant Gen-

all our forces, and the great movements which finally strangled the rebellion were then in progress, and for aught we knew might possiby be deflected from their purpose by his condition." Mr. Julian, indeed, is no admirer of Gen. Grant's, as his action in 1872 demonstrated. In a later part of this volume he confesses that the idea of Grant's first nomination in 1868 was "exceedingly distasteful. I personally knew him to be ntemperate. In politics he was a Democrat He did not profess to be a Republican, and the only vote he had ever given was cast for James Buchanan in 1856, when the Republican party made its first grand struggle to rescue the Gov ernment from the clutches of slavery. Moreover, he had had no training whatever in civil idministration, and no one thought of him as a statesman. But the piea of his availability as a military chieftain was made irresistible b the apprehension that, if not nominated by the Republicans, the Democrats would appropriate him, and make him a formidable instru-ment of mischlef." As it was, "his nomination was only secured by cautious and timely diplomacy, and potent appeals to his sordidness in he shape of assurances that he should have the office for a second term." Of the administration of the Government by Grant Mr. Julian writes: "The management of the civil service was an utter mockery of political decency, while the animosities engendered by the war were pursed and coddled as the appointed means of uniting the party and covering up its misdeeds. The demand for reform, as often as made, was instantly rebuked, and the men who uttered it were branded as enemies of the party and sympathizers with treason. Such was the drift of general demoralization that the chief founders and preëminent representatives of the partyhase, Seward, Sumner, and Greeley-were obliged to desert it more than a year before the end of Gen. Grant's first administration, as the only means of maintaining their honor and self-respect. My own Congressional term expired a little after Grant and Babcock had inaugurated the San Domingo project and Summer had been degraded from the Chairmanship of the Committee on Foreign Affairs. The irrepressible conflict had then just begun to develop itself between the element of honesty and reform in the party and the corrupt leadership which sought to make merchandise of its good name and hide its sins under the mautle of its past achievements."

lieturning to that part of the volume which deals with the close of the war, we encounter the surprising statement that "while every body was shocked at Mr. Lincoln's assassination, the feeling was nearly universal [Mr. Julian must have had in view the radical Republicans in Congess rather than the masses of the partyl that the accession of Johnson to the Presidency would prove a godsend to the country. Aside from Mr. Lincoln's haditual policy of tenderness to the rebels which now so inrred upon the feelings of the hour his well-known views on the subject of reconstruction were as offensive as possible to radical Republicans. In his last public utterance, made only three days before his death, he had declared his adherence to the plan of reconstruction announced by him in December, 1863," and according to which the negroes of the South would e allowed no voice in framing the institutions under which they were to live. For a short time Mr. Julian's friends were led by Mr. Johnson's professions to hope for a more vigorous policy from the new President, but they were swiftly undeceived. Apropos of the violent controversy within the ranks of the Republican party touching the expediency of giving the ballot to the Southern blacks Mr. Julian is careful to remind us that his old enemy. Gov. Morton, was, for upward of a year after Lincoln's death, a violent opponent of negro suffrage. Morton's sudden tergiversation on this subject is, he tells us of course, inex-

plicable on any ground except self-interest. It is with reference to Oakes Ames and the members of Congress declared by a committee of their own party to have accepted a bribe for their action in the Credit Mobilier business. that Mr. Julian evinces a curious reticene which is by no means noticeable in other parts of his book. He says, however, truly enough that the fate of the men involved in this offensive scandal "seems like a perfect travesty of justice and fair play. Some of them have gone down under the waves of popular condemnation. Others, occupying substantially the same position, according to the evidence. have made their escape, and even been honored and trusted by the nation, while still others are quietly whiling away their lives under the shadow of suspicion. The case affords a strange commentary upon the principle of

historic justice." FOREST DESTRUCTION. The Foolish Work Done in Monroe County. Pennsylvania. From the Stroudsbury Jeffersonian

Prof. Rogers, the State geologist of Penn sylvania, reported officially, many years ago. that the wealth of Monroe county lay in its water powers, for it had no metal and no coal, and was not well adapted for agriculture. As a matter of fact, it is so ill adapted for agriculture that lew farmers, if any-and certainly no experienced or enterprising ones—have de-liberately chosen It as their homes. As yet. few have seen the wealth which lay in its water powers, and the bark and the timber which probably first attracted settlers are still the main sources of income. We say income.

powers, and the bark and the timber which probably first attracted settlers are still the main sources of income. We say income, though we do not mean it; for we want to raise, right here, the question as to the radical difference between principal and income.

The fact is that, instead of fiving on its income, Monroe county has been recklessly squandering its principal. The water powers of the county, properly used and cared for would be principal which yielded a ceaseless income, for they would never cease to flow. But proper care of the timber; but from one end of the county to the other we see the most reckless destruction of timber. White oak and hickory are hauled a day's journey and sold for spokes at a price which barely pays for the hauling alone. Raifroad these by the hundred thousand lie piled at our stations. The poplar and other soft woods are disappearing in min. Shoe legs and clothes pins take off their myriad of trees, and the birch meits in oil distinctions or is spit up in buffer platters; and to crown all, not satisfied with a destruction of timber which flads good motive in hard cash, a mania has lately solved the road supervisors, who are cutting down all the brush which flads good motive in hard cash, a mania has lately solved the road supervisors, who are cutting down all the brush which makes our country roads pletures; he and another mania our farmers, who are destroying the alders slong every little brook and spring run which irregates their farms.

And thus thousands of acres too rocky to be cultivated are laid bare to the summer and the same of which flow off the unsheatered soil like water from a duck's back. Hence ever-increasing floods and more trying and prolonged droughts.

Monroe county in its own narrow limits is simply doing what America does as a whoie, and by reckiess destruction of trees, without replanting is not only living on its principal in the shape of wood, but destroying its principal type of the land.

To make and keep Monroe county prosperous are said to have owe

From the Boston Transcript.

A private later from Dartmouth College says:

We beard Matthew Arnold here about a week ago.

There was a large anthemo present. Nearly every one was alriched. A curious little incident inappened after the lecture. Prof. Parker gave him a reception, and during a conversation Arnold was told that this college was challed for the education of the indian, and. Intal there was one here as present. Mr. Arnold expressed a desire was one here as present. Mr. Arnold expressed a desire was some here as present. Mr. Arnold expressed a desire was summoned. He cannot into the room cool, collection, was summoned. He cannot into the room cool, collection, was summoned. He cannot into the room cool, collection, was summoned. He cannot into the room cool, collection was summoned, the cannot into the room cool, collection was summoned, the collection was summoned as the situation, whereas Mr. Arnold was not interest of the situation, whereas Mr. Arnold was not interest to the situation of the collection of the situation of the situation.

I believe Arnold as an of the situation of the situation of the situation of the situation of the situation.

From the Boston Transcript

A SECRET STRUGGLE IN RUSSIA. Count Teletot's Curtous Campaign Against

ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 1 .- "He has no Czar in his head." is what the Russians say of a man whose speech is incoherent and whose actions show lack of fixed purpose. This resplendent capital, usually called "the Head of Russia." seems to-day to have no Czar, for its speech, as expressed in its journals, is indeed incoherent, and its actions, as exhibited in its administration, imply anything but ardor. As illustrating the culminating point of the chaotic state in which the Czar's Government and the public at large are to-day, I may cite the following leader from the St. Petersburgskia Vedomosti, the offi cial organ of the Minister of the Interior;

If we should be requested to express in two words a dangerous tendency that has been allowed to creek into our great reforms of the last quarter of a century we we would say it is the anti-dovernment element. The community at large has been given too many right at a loss to the dovernment. It is high time to restore a proper basiance between the dovernment and society, our task shall be to serve to that end.

These words of the newly appointed editor of the Vedomosti are looked upon here as a declaration of the policy of the Minister of the Interior, Count Tolstoi, the little Czar for the time being. And thus the head of Russia had

laration of the policy of the Minister of the Interior, Count Toistoi, the little Czar for the time being. And thus the head of Russia has been turned dizzy. "True," shouts one journal, "our country's troubles were brought about by the Government's abdication of certain prerogatives in favor of the public." We are, "says another," for the Government in the interests of the Government." We are, "retorts a third," for the public well-being in the interests of the Government."

"Where is the sage," thunders an independent paper, "who can point out distinctly where the interests of the Government cease and those of the public begin, and vice versa?" Silence? "Where is the sage," thunders an independent paper, "who can point out distinctly where the interests of the Government cease and those of the public begin, and vice versa?" Silence? "Order!" Harmony!" Treason." These and the like exciamations are heard here every day.

In view of the large number of articles published in the dailies, weekiles, and monthlies on the same theme. "The Government and Society" one might think that a collision between the Government and society is imminent here. A curious thing is that no paper, the Nikilistic one excepted, speaks of the Car and the people, although in this country the Czar is the personification of all government, lay and clerical, military and civil, interior and foreign, and the people embrace, of course, all the Czar's subjects. But, in order, as it were, to perpetuate the chaotic condition of things, they talk only of "the Government" and "the Administration" on one side, and of the public," society," and "the community at large" on the other.

Now, what does this curious situation mean? A very animated though secret contest is going on between Count Toistoi, Minister of the Interior, and Senator Kohanoff, Chief of the Commission for Revising the Provincial administration in all its branches. Now he presents a project urging in health of the province are allowed to govern themselves as far as their local interes

the Minister of the Interior, accuses the father of the present Czar of having undermined the Government by giving too many rights to the people.

While a Minister and a Senator are struggling for power, the Czar, unable to master the situation, is indifferently waiting to see who will rule his country and himself. If Totstol wins, then the Czar will sign most reactionary ukases prohibiting free thought, free speech, and even free breathing, and thus accelerating the inevitable overthrow of the autocracy. On the other hand, if Semator Kohanoff, supported by his allies, the constitutionalists, prevails, the Czar will agree to summon the people's representatives, and the world will behold constitutional experiments in Russia.

It is hardly necessary to say that it is only a war cry which awars that the Czar's Government is now weak because society at large has become very strong. The Russian people have no rights binding on the Czar, who is to-day, as ever before, the only legislator, the supreme judge, and the chief executive of his own will.

The silly talk of a collision between the Government and the people has caused the present Czar to envy the glory of his late father, the Liberator, About three years have passed since the death of Alexander II. and yet there is no end of the deputations coming from the remotest parts of the country to bow at the tomb of him who set the seris free. Last week adeputation of Ural Cossecks deposited on the grave of the late Czar a gigantic silver vresth of superh workmanship. The young Czar grumbles because the people do not mind him. In order to cheer up his master. Count Tolstol has arranged a series of deputations, which now come here every week to congratulate the Czar on his happy coronation. The tradicional brend and sait are presented to him on big silver trays, and thus he is led to believe himself to be powerful enough to stand against any public, or society, or community, or people. However, he may graciously change his mind and his tactics with the next change of h

The Pelsoner of Ninety-six Victims.

From the London Fimet, Nov. 17.

To those who believe that the practice of Thingges has been completely nut down in India, the story of Sharfu, whose career of crime has just terminated by his being sentenced to transportation for life, will come as an unpeasant revelation. Sharfu was the son of a butcher in a small village in the Punjah and when yet a hoy he developed a marked taste not only for gambling but even for card sharping. At the age of 18, having quarreled with his father, he left his native village and attached himself to a party of horse dealers. He then joined the Bareilly police, but was shortly afterward sentenced to lifteen months' imprisonment for injuring his wife, the daughter of Thakur, whom he had abducted. In the Bareilly jail be came into contact with Tikka Ram, the head of a band of poisoners in the northwest trovinces. On their recovering their liberty they resumed operations together, making their headquarters in the town of Agra. After six years work of undetected crime, of which the details have not been revealed, the two fell out, and Sharfu joined the police orce again, only, however, to be dismissed in a few months.

It was after this occurrence that he resumed his operations as professional poisoner on his own account. His mode of working was simple. Disguisting himself as a weil-to-do native of Oude, he used to waylay and enter into conversation with those natives of the province who happened to be returning with their savings. His favorite scene of operation was on the Grand Trunk road. Once he had struck ur a companiouship with these unsuspecting travelers it was an ensy matter to take food with them, and Sharfu rarely failed to introduce the option or detection needed to drug his victims, whom he speedily relieved of their savings. Most of these unwary persons recovered when pursuit was unlessed to drug his victims, whom he speedily relieved of their savings. Or them ded. His coperations between the present years is and he had only just s

How Did the Wheel Get Off

A very singular accident happened to the english that an Eric Irain No. 8 over the suspendants distinct hat Friday. When the engine was being housed at Susquelaman after its trip, it was noticed that one of the "pury" wheelson the left side was missing. This is the wheel on the left side was missing. This is the wheel on the forward trick of the engine, between the yithder and the cowcarder, and a chain is attached to the axis to hold the same from the track in cate it breaks. attached to the site to note the same from the track in case it breaks.

A telegram was sept back over the division to have it looked for. The train ganz that followed No. 8 found the wheel a few inlies from Great Bend. It has ploughed up the earth for some distance, and then quincided itself in the ground. The distance between Great Bend and Susquellanna is about eighteen miles.

Hope for Mr. Birck.

Billy Birch of the San Francisco Minstrels has experienced relation and is confession all of his former intellects. To a reporter he admitted to have tool one story for the vears and to have dropped it then tool one story for the vear and to have dropped it then invoked just as heart yet of it. The public, he said inuched just as heart was announced yet one shout his nucle. This three was announced yet one shout his nucle. This relations of kirksand sending min a bag of popula spies and then going to New York and remaining a week with him in endeavoring to recover the pillow case that held them. There is hope for billy in this world if he perseveres. From the Utica Observer.